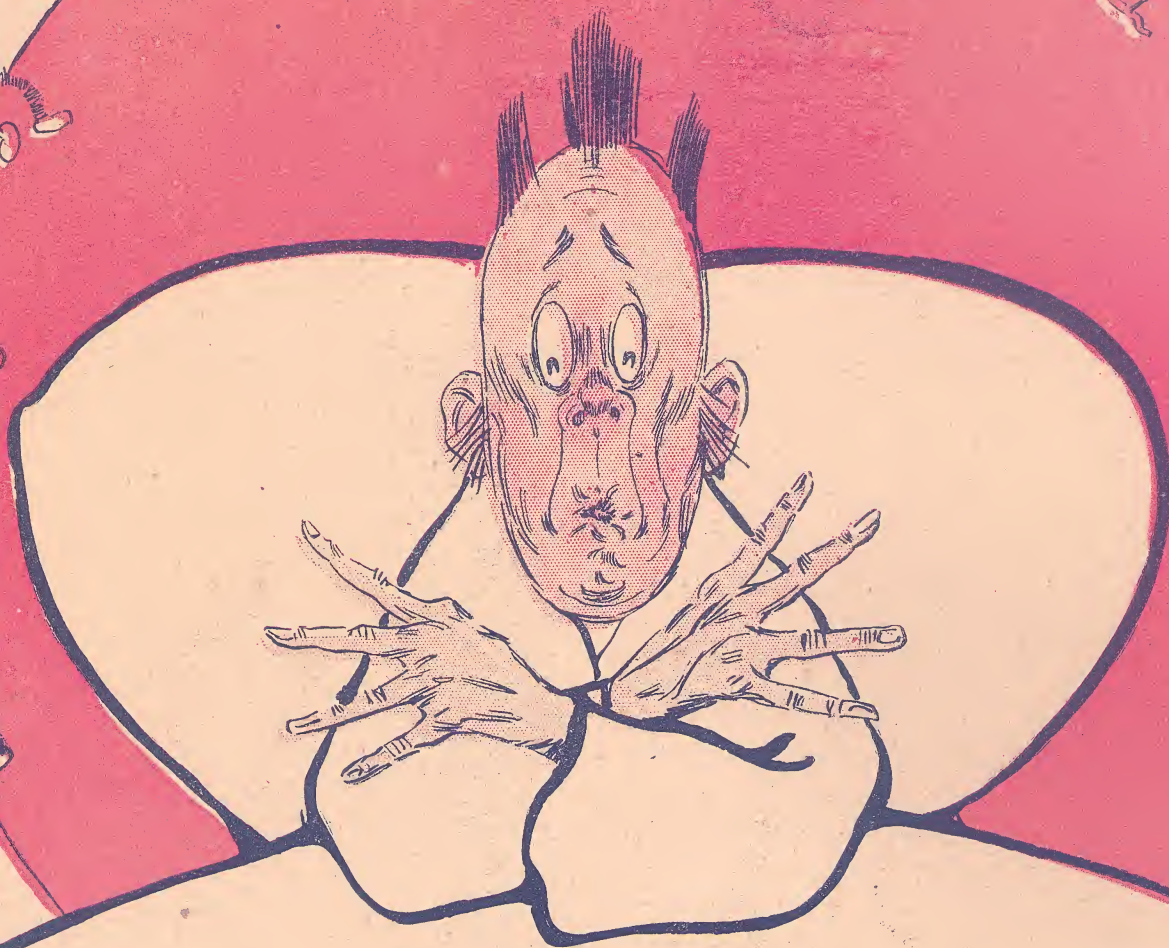


"POOR BARNEY MULLIGAN"

As Sung by
Trixy Friganza.



H.B.F. 11
Words by
W.W. Hall.

Music by
Edmund
Braham.



TRIXY FRIGANZA

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"POOR BARNEY MULLIGAN"

or

"Microbes on the Brain."

Words by W. W. HALL.

Music by EDMUND BRAHAM.

Piano.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The piano accompaniment is marked with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The melody is written on a single staff, and the lyrics are printed below it. The score is divided into two systems, each with a piano introduction and a vocal melody. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Poor Mul - li - gan was in great dread Of mi - crobes in the air, — On
2. He wor - ried to a sha - dow quite, He could not eat or sleep, — He'd

food and bath tub and his bed, He saw them ev - 'ry - where, — They
wake so of - ten in the night, As mi - crobes at him peep. — They

mocked him from the look - ing glass, They sat up - on his chair, — They
got up - on his street door keys, He got them in his mail, — They'd

trav - ell'd on his rail - road pass, And kiss'd his girl so fair. — They
hang on straps of trol - ley cars, And pull his pet dog's tail. — He

The score concludes with a *rit.* (ritardando) marking and a *a tempo* marking.

swam a - round his plate of soup, In milk and su - gar bowl — They
feared at last to draw a breath, And died, in cof - fin strong — They

glanced up from his cof - fee cup. And wiped up - on his towel — Theyd
laid him in the ground be - neath But not to stay there long — For

float be - side the fer - ry boat, Then see him home a - gain They dis -
back he comes both pale and thin, And says "May he be blessed If the

pu - ted his e - lec - tion vote Hed got 'em on the brain.
mi - crobes in the cof - fin Will — e - ven let him rest?"

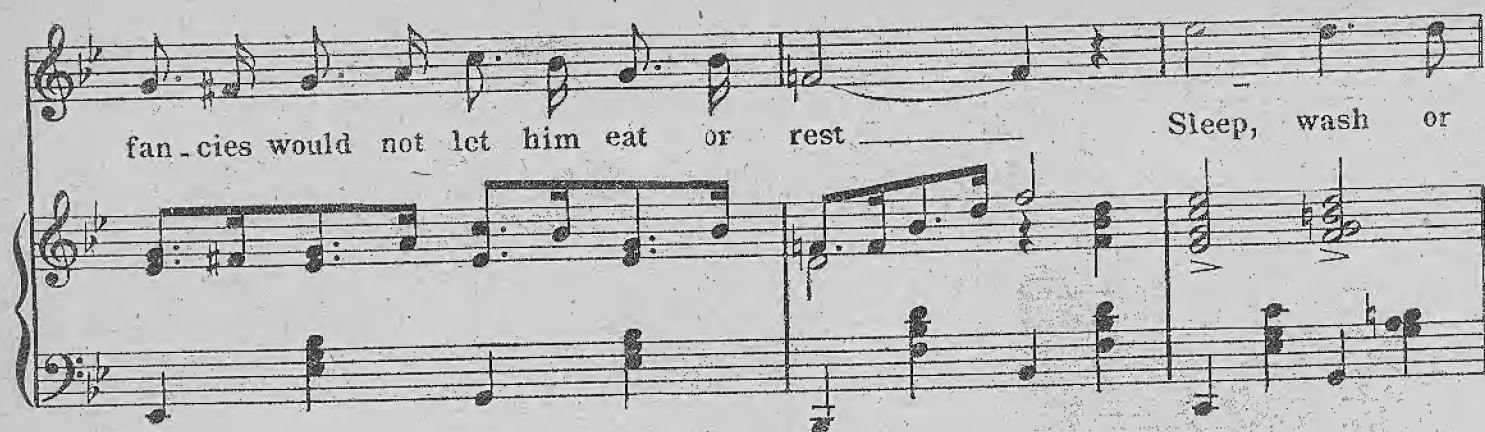
rit.

Chorus.
Moderato.

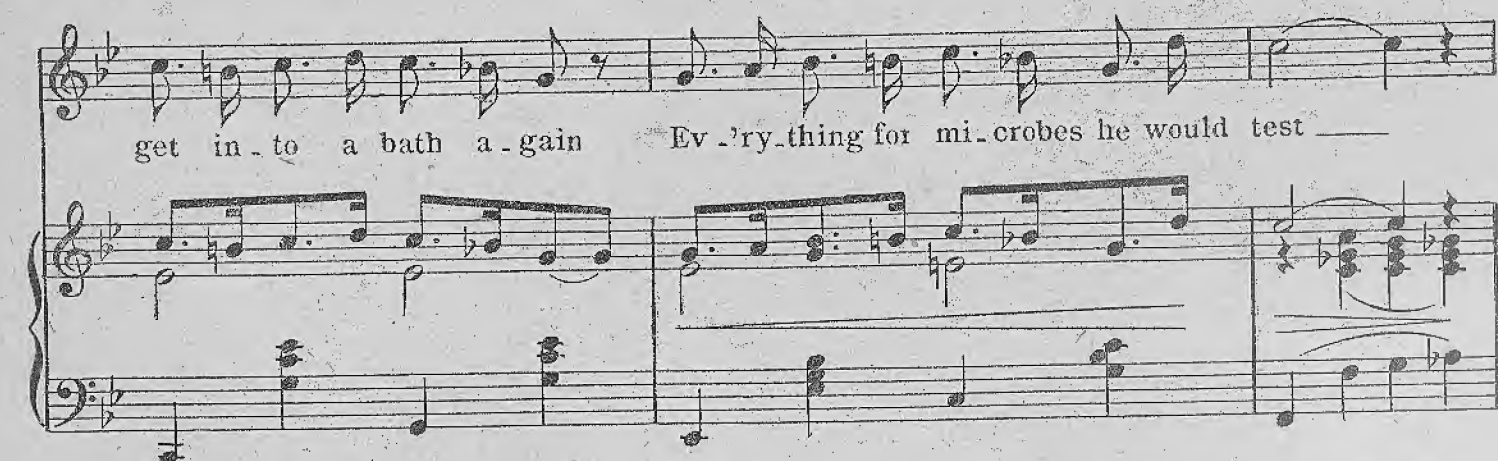
Oh, say! Pi - ty Bar - ney Mul - li - gan, His

1st p 2nd f

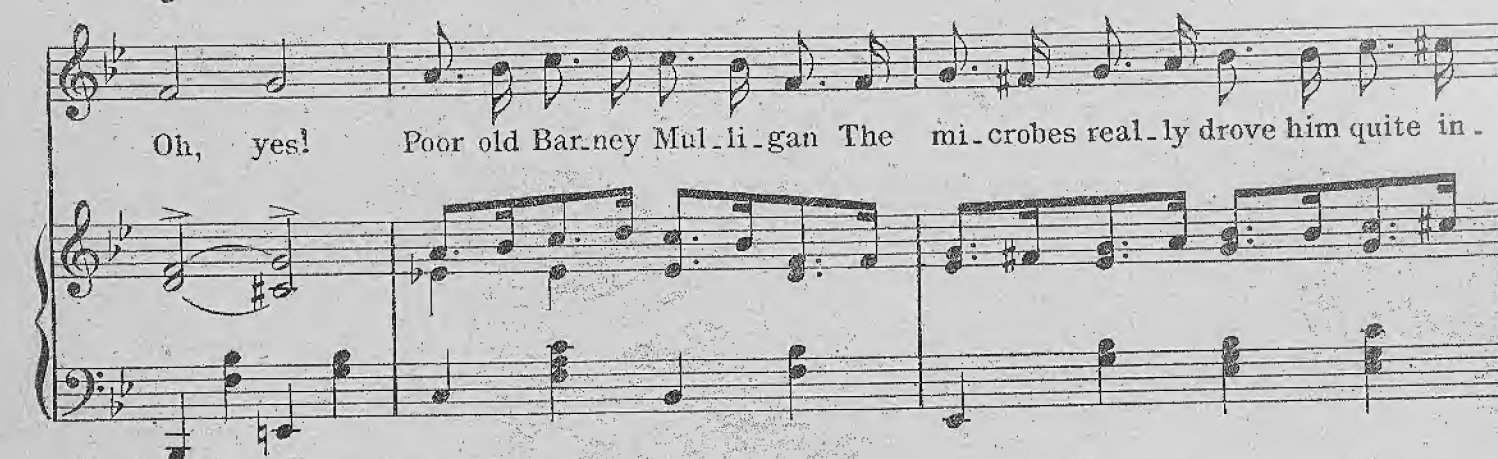
fan-cies would not let him eat or rest — Sleep, wash or



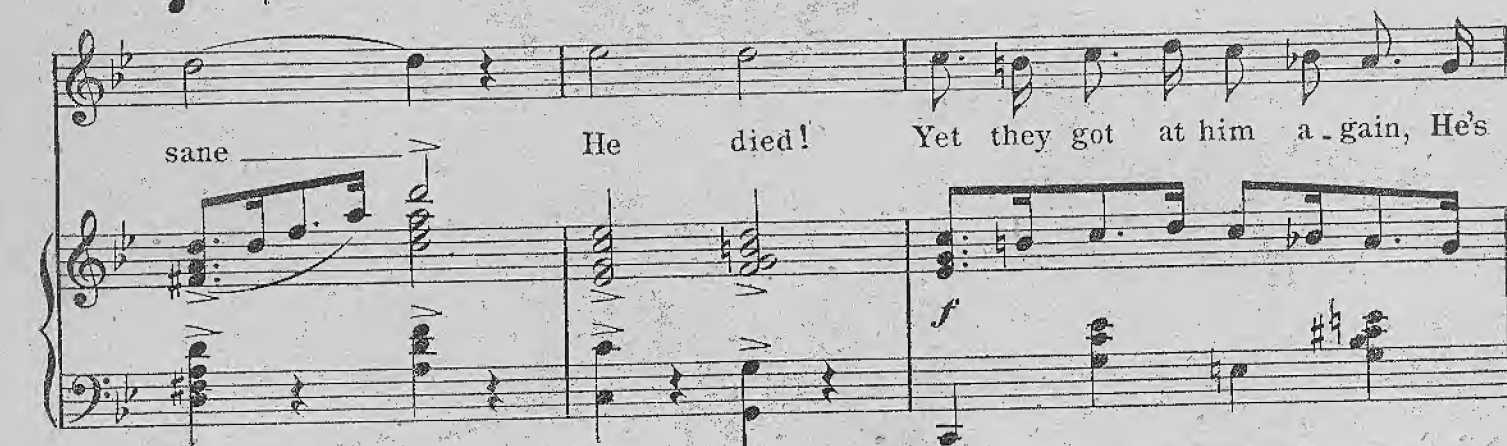
get in to a bath a gain Ev-'ry thing for mi-crobes he would test —



Oh, yes! Poor old Barney Mul-li-gan The mi-crobes real-ly drove him quite in.



sane — He died! Yet they got at him a gain, He's



back once more with mi-crobes on the brain. — brain. —

